

# Stroke 9, Visualize

i can think about it for many hours  
but i can't explain it for many more  
all this talking ultimately devours  
all my resource for understanding  
at this moment of helpless recklessness  
i awoke from my crazy dream  
it was over and i was sober  
the grass was yellow that should have been green  
i don't even need my hands to touch you  
and i don't even need my heart to feel you  
i don't need my arms around you  
i just visualize, I visualize  
now all alone and very bored  
i'm disliking the feeling of being abhorred  
well it's too late and i'm too sorry  
not for what i've done but for who i am  
i don't even need my hands to touch you  
and i don't even need my heart to feel you  
i don't need my arms around you  
i just visualize, I visualize  
yeah, believe in me  
i just don't understand what you  
what you don't see in me  
and now i'm seizing to this  
but i know that i can't think about it  
and i'm all alone, i'm all alone  
don't worry 'cause i'm in no hurry  
every move you make is so calculated  
i'll get through and so will you  
we've had and we'll have, we'll have our chances  
i don't even need my hands to touch you  
and i don't even need my heart to feel you  
i don't need my arms around you  
i just visualize, I visualize  
i don't even need my hands to touch you  
and i don't even need my heart to feel you  
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i just visualize, I visualize